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WRITER

Richard Rainey

ARTIST

Michael Dubisch

PUBLISHER

Denis Kitchen

EDITOR

Dave Schreiner

ART DIRECTOR

Tamara Sibert

LETTERING

Charles Suter

LOGO COLOR

Ray Fehrenbach

PRODUCTION

Kevin Lison

David Feuer

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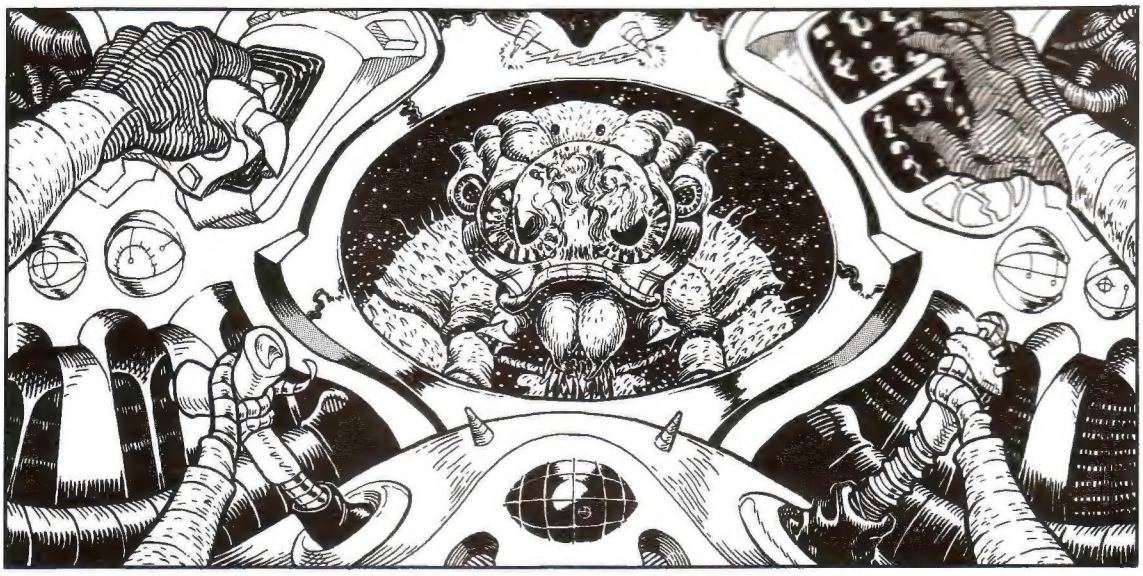


MIKE, WAKE UP!
WHAT? WE THERE?

SOMETHING FLEW OVER US. I THINK IT CAME DOWN UP AHEAD.
I DIDN'T SEE IT.

HOW FAR ARE WE FROM THIS COMMUNE OF YOURS, LIZ?

IT'S NOT A COMMUNE. IT'S A RETREAT! IT'S GOING TO HELP US, MIKE, YOU'LL SEE.

THAT THING CRASHED RIGHT UP HERE. WONDER WHAT IT WAS. IT LOOKED PRETTY BIG.

I DON'T SEE ANYTHING.

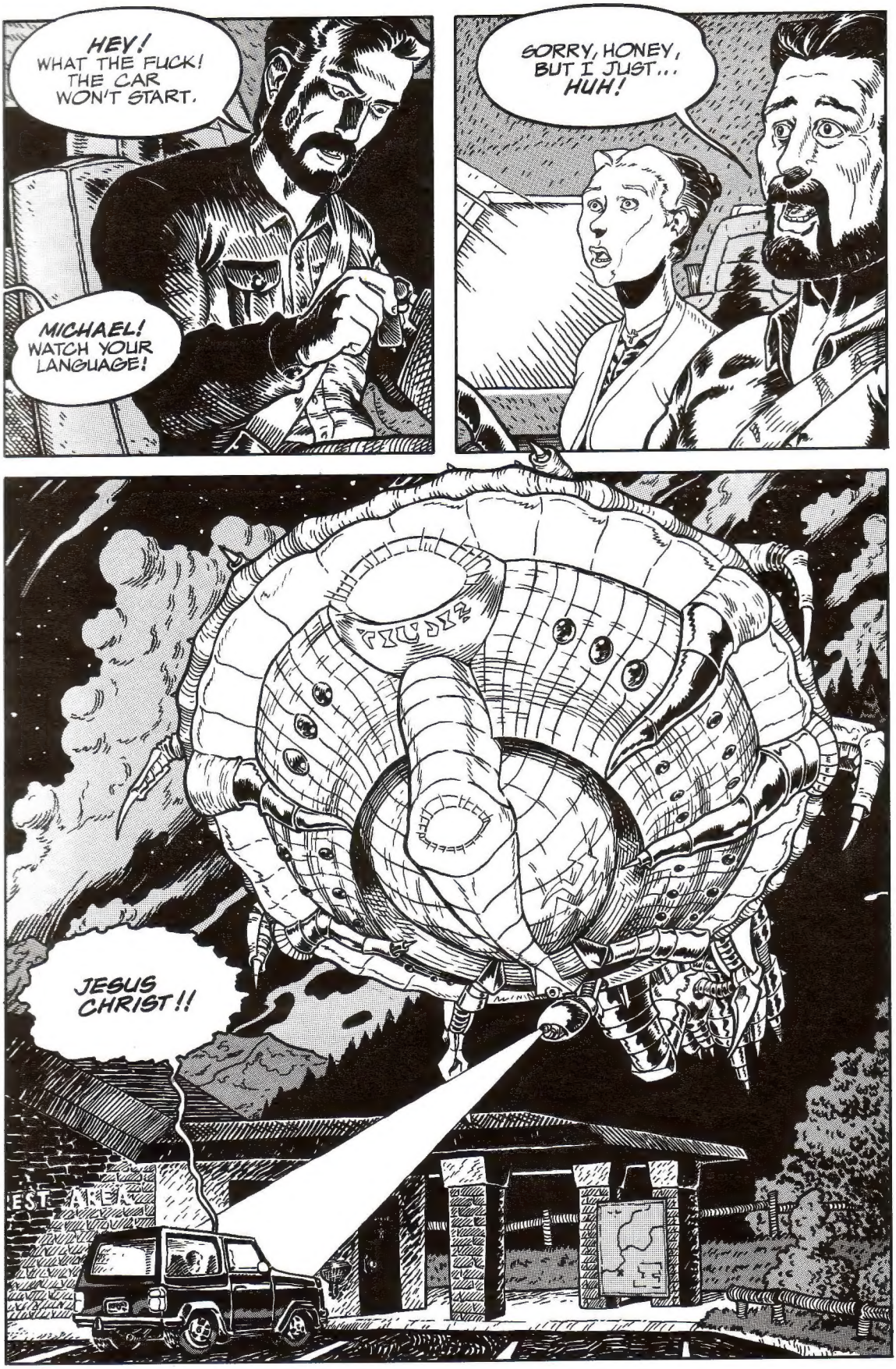
I SURE COULD USE THIS REST AREA, THOUGH.
REST AREA 1 MILE

ALL SET?
ALL SET, BABE. LET'S GO GET A BEER.
WOMEN

THERE WILL BE NONE OF THAT ON THIS TRIP, MICHAEL ROARKE. YOU PROMISED!

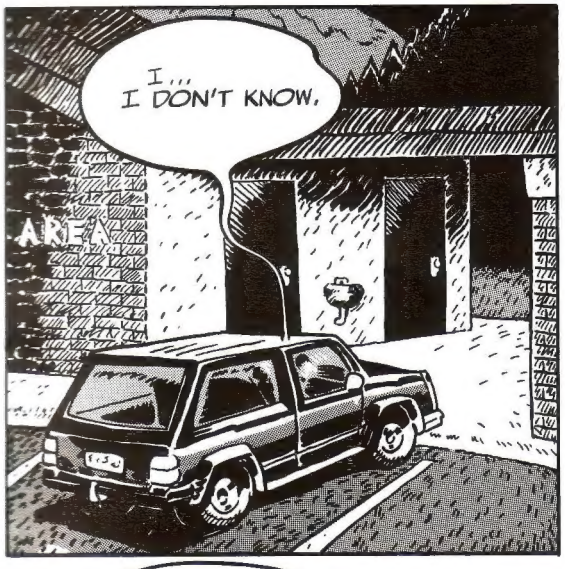
SURE I DID, HONEY, BUT YOU CAN'T BLAME ME FOR THINKING ABOUT IT.
HMPH...

REVEREND CASSIDY WILL CHANGE YOUR WAYS. THEY SAY HE'S A MIRACLE WORKER.
OH, PLEASE!


HEY! WHAT THE FUCK! THE CAR WON'T START.
MICHAEL! WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE!
SORRY, HONEY, BUT I JUST... HUH!
JESUS CHRIST!!

WHAT... WHAT'S GOING ON? MIKE, ARE YOU OKAY?
UHHHHH...

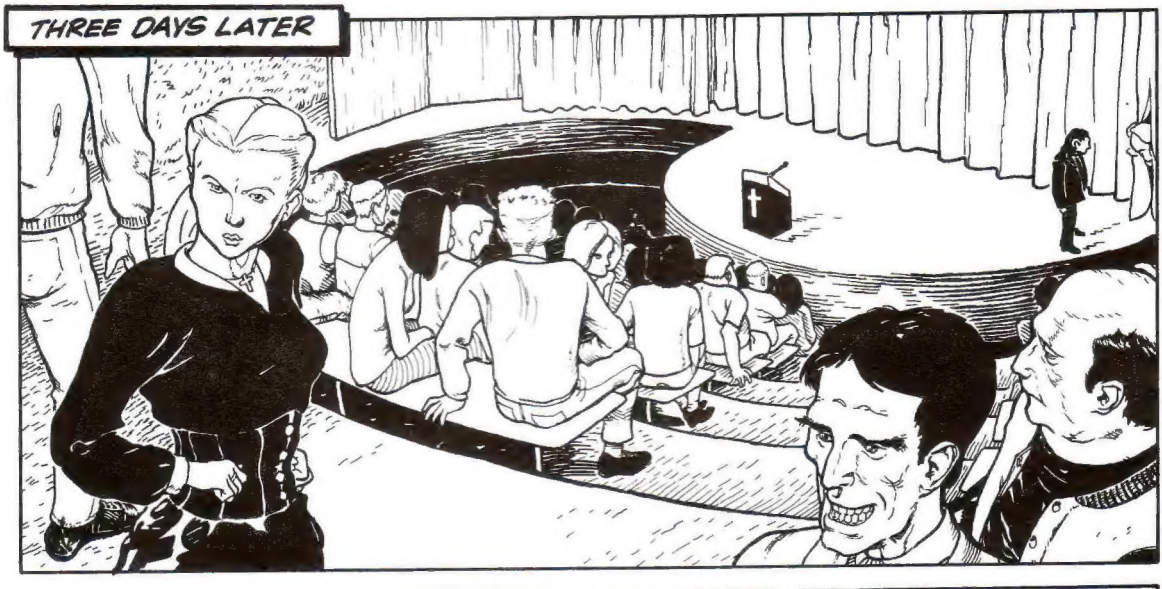
YEAH... WHAT HAPPENED JUST NOW?



HOW FAR FROM THIS COMMUNE DID YOU SAY WE WERE?

ADIRONDACK RETREAT
a christian community

HI! YOU MUST BE THE ROARKES. I'M DEPUTY WARFIELD. WELCOME TO THE ADIRONDACK RETREAT.

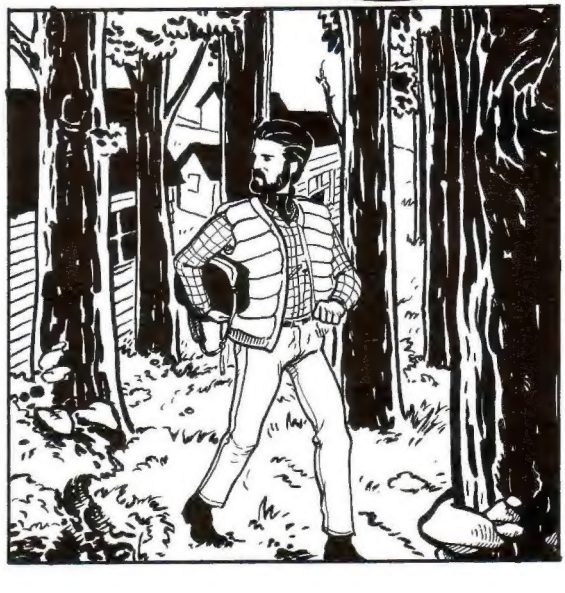

THREE DAYS LATER

WHAT'S THE MATTER DEAR? YOU LOOK LOST.

I'M LOOKING FOR MY HUSBAND, MICHAEL.
HE THAT BEARDED BOY?
THAT'S THE ONE. SOMETIMES HE ACTS LIKE A BOY.

CAN'T MISS HIM, HON. LAST I SAW, HE WAS HEADING FOR THE PARKING LOT.
OH GOD-- HE KEEPS HIS BEER IN THE CAR. HE THINKS I DON'T KNOW.

THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT HIM. BUT HE'S MISSED EVERY SERVICE SINCE WE GOT HERE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.
YOU COULD ALWAYS PRAY, DEAR-- I WILL. COME ON.



HALLELUJAH!

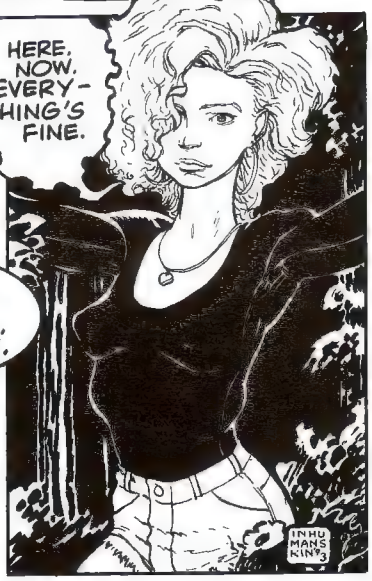
NOW THIS IS A CHURCH. THE GREAT OUTDOORS.

JESUS CHRIST!

WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME? ONLY HAD ONE DRINK.

MMIKE IT'S ME. GRETCHEN
NO, NO, YOU AREN'T REAL. YOU'RE IN MY HEAD. HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE COLLEGE, SINCE...

SINCE WE WERE LOVERS.
YOU CAN'T BE REAL. NOT HERE, NOT NOW.

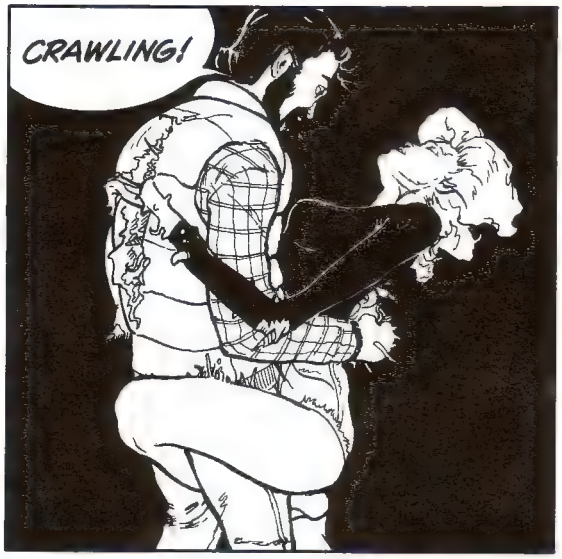

HERE. NOW. EVERY-THING'S FINE.
INHU MANS KIND 3

YOU'RE MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I REMEMBER. DIFFERENT, SOMEHOW.
YES. BETTER.
THE ODDS ARE IMPOSSIBLE... IT'S BEEN TEN YEARS.
IT DOESN'T MATTER.
IT JUST ISN'T REAL-- I SHOULD GO.
WE SHOULD.
WE SHOULD.
NO. YOU SHOULD COME. IT'S OKAY.
I'M MARRIED NOW. LIZ IS OKAY. GOT SOME QUIRKS. WE ALL DO. EVEN YOU. SO... WE SHOULDN'T.
UHHHHHH IT STINGS!

SOMETHING'S WRONG. MY...MY BLOOD IS FREEZING!

NOTHING IS WRONG.
MY HANDS!

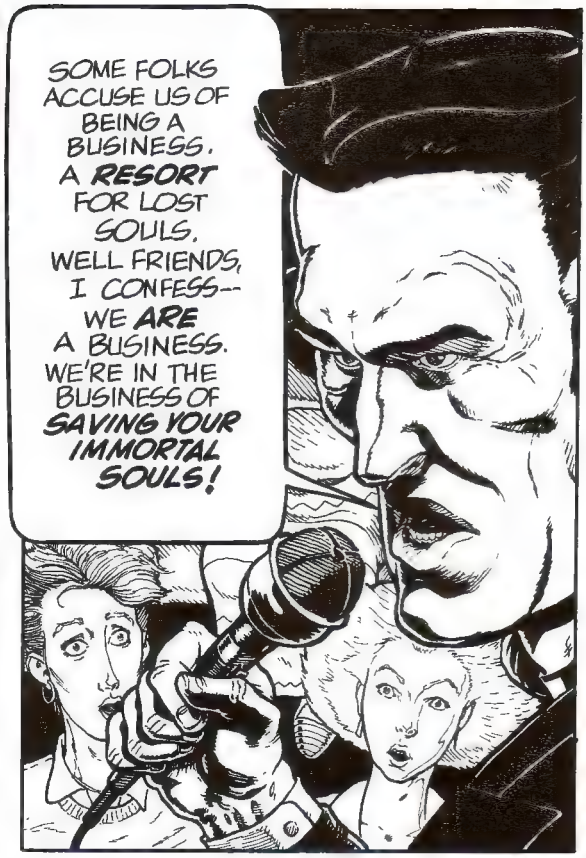
I CAN'T... YOUR FLESH IS... AHHHHGH...


CRAWLING!

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
YOUUUU...
INHU MANS KIND

EEEEEEEEEEEE
EEEEEEEEEEEE
EEEEEEEEEEEE
KREEEEEEE
THANK GOD. FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT IT WAS A-- --A HUMAN BEING.

THE RAPTURE COMES UN-ANNOUNCED. A THIEF IN THE NIGHT STEALING SOULS FROM SATAN, TAKING THEM BACK WHOLE INTO THE FOLD, FROM EARTH-- TO HEAVEN ABOVE.


SOME FOLKS ACCUSE US OF BEING A BUSINESS. A RESORT FOR LOST SOULS. WELL FRIENDS, I CONFESS-- WE ARE A BUSINESS. WE'RE IN THE BUSINESS OF SAVING YOUR IMMORTAL SOULS!

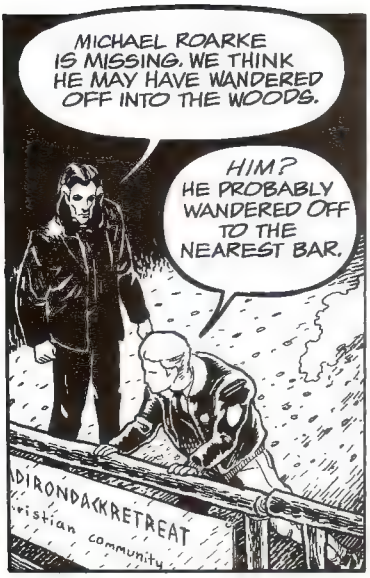
I NEED TO BE SAVED. NO ONE IS IMMUNE FROM SATAN'S CLUTCHES.

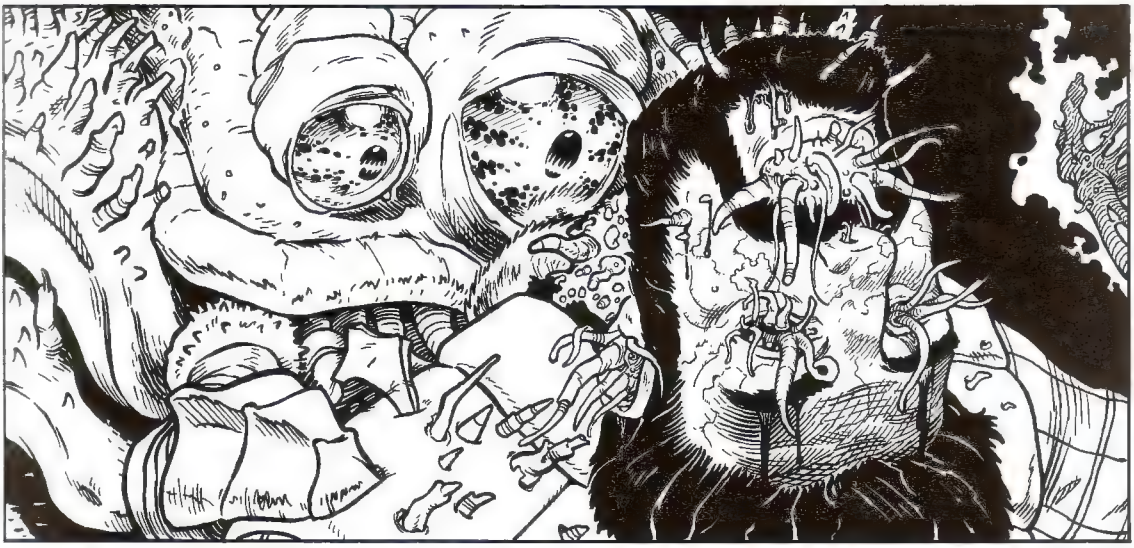
NO ONE IS IMMUNE UNLESS THEY STAND...

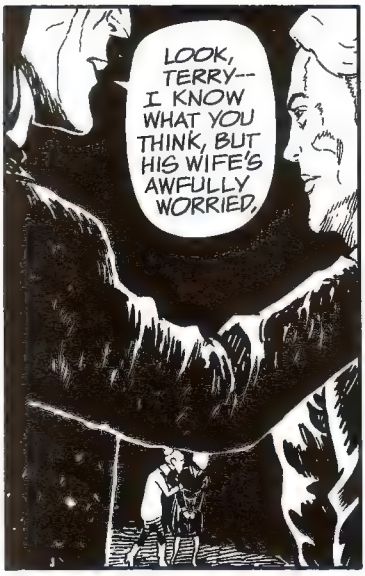
"...UNDER THE EYES OF GOD!!"

QUESTION IS, HOW OLD ARE YOU?
NINETEEN. WHY? WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?

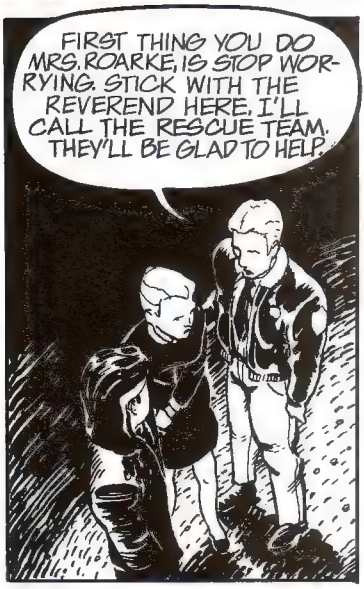
OH, OH. LATER, CAROL. THE WARDEN'S CALLING.
TERRY!!

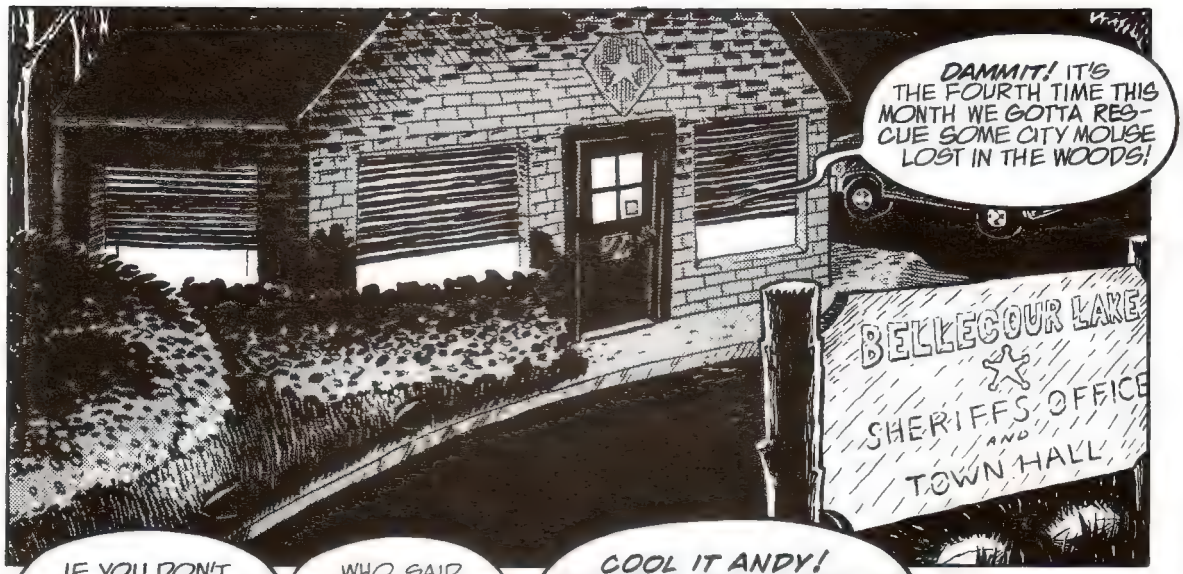

MICHAEL ROARKE IS MISSING. WE THINK HE MAY HAVE WANDERED OFF INTO THE WOODS.
HIM? HE PROBABLY WANDERED OFF TO THE NEAREST BAR.
DIRONDACK RETREAT
ristian community




LOOK, TERRY-- I KNOW WHAT YOU THINK, BUT HIS WIFE'S AWFULLY WORRIED.

I DON'T WANT TO CAUSE A BOTHER, OFFICER BUT HE'S BEEN GONE FOR HOURS AND I HEARD THIS... THIS SCREAM A WHILE AGO...


FIRST THING YOU DO MRS. ROARKE, IS STOP WORRYING. STICK WITH THE REVEREND HERE, I'LL CALL THE RESCUE TEAM. THEY'LL BE GLAD TO HELP.

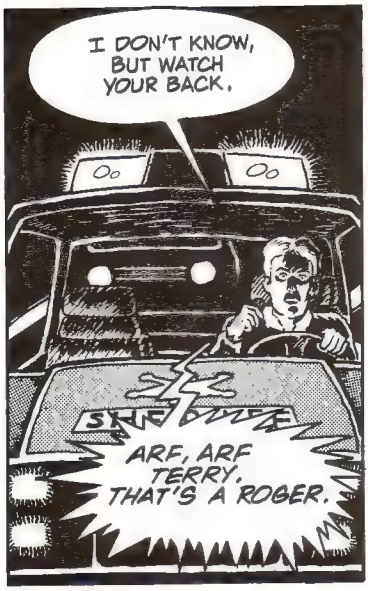

DAMMIT! IT'S THE FOURTH TIME THIS MONTH WE GOTTA RESCUE SOME CITY MOUSE LOST IN THE WOODS!
BELLECOUR LAKE
SHERIFFS OFFICE AND TOWN HALL

IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT-- TURN IN YOUR BUBBLE TOP AND BEEPER!
WHO SAID I EVER DID LIKE IT?
COOL IT ANDY! WALTER, IT SHOULD TAKE US AN HOUR TO SEARCH EACH GRID FROM THE ROAD DOWN TO THE LAKE. MAYBE LESS-- FOGARTY'S MEETING US AT LAKE ROAD WITH HIS TWO DOGS.

LONG AS HE KEEPS 'EM LEASHED. THAT BEAGLE TOOK A BITE OUTTA MY BACKSIDE LAST TIME WE WAS OUT.
YOU GIVE HIM TOO MUCH OF A TARGET, WALTER!

YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO HURT A GUY, SHERIFF.
WE ALL GOT OUR TALENTS. NOW IF YOU LADIES ARE DONE SOBBING, I PLACE YOU IN THE CAPABLE HANDS OF DEPUTY WARFIELD. USED TO BE A NAVY SEAL, DON'T YOU KNOW.

ARF, ARF. LONG AS HE BUYS AT THE TALE SPINNER LATER.
YOU GOT A DEAL, WALTER. NOW LET'S GO FIND THAT CITY MOUSE.



CHRIST, WARFIELD, YOU GOT A BEAR OR A CITY BOY DOWN THERE?

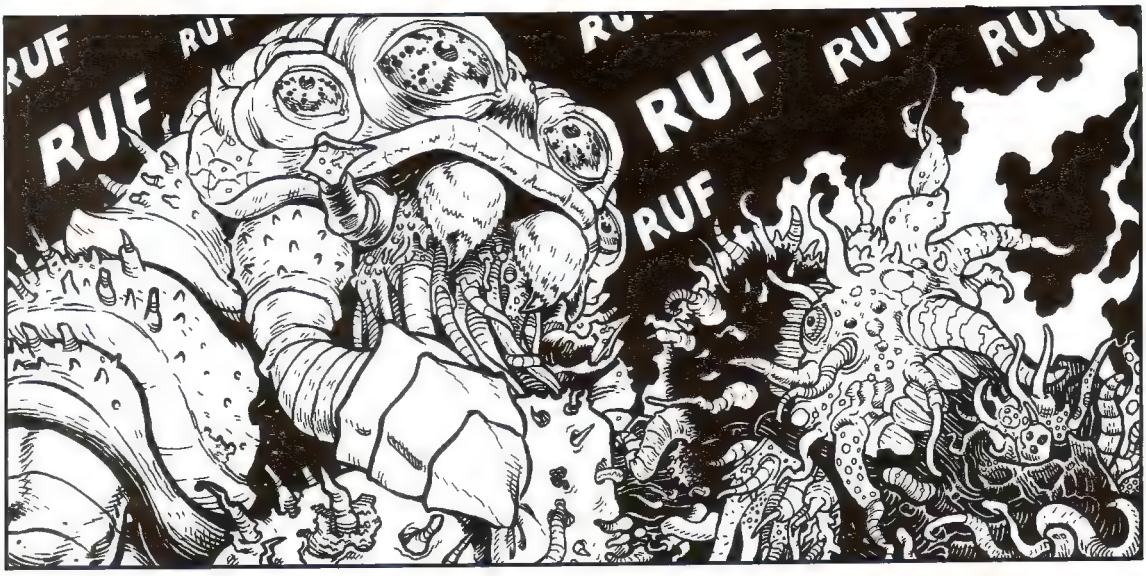
JUST A CIVILIAN -- FAR AS I KNOW.

RUF RUF RUF RUF

WHATEVER IT IS, THE DOG'S GOT ITS SCENT. THIS IS GOING TO BE A CAKEWALK.

RIGHT.

RUF
RUF
RUF
RUF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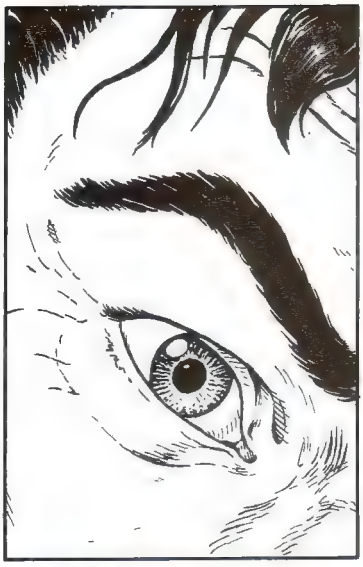

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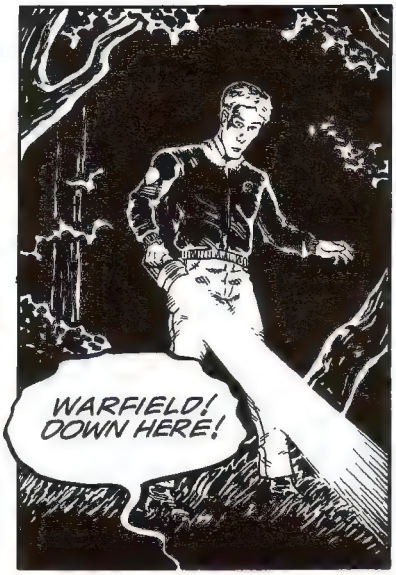

WARFIELD! DOWN HERE!

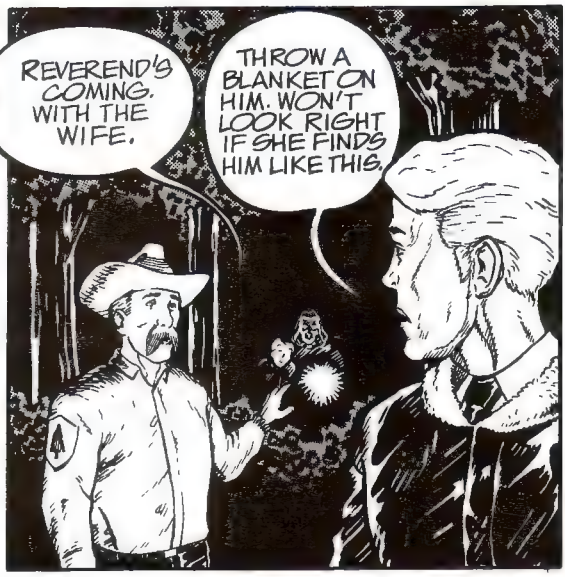
OH, SHIT!!

IS THIS AS BAD AS IT LOOKS?
I'M AFRAID SO. HE'S DEAD.

NO PULSE. NO BREATHING. BUT NOT A MARK ON HIM.

BUT THERE'S BLOOD ALL OVER HIM!!

PROBABLY HIS. LOOKS LIKE A HEMORRHAGE. MAYBE A FIT. WE'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH. WHATEVER IT WAS, HE'S GONE.


REVEREND'S COMING. WITH THE WIFE.
THROW A BLANKET ON HIM. WON'T LOOK RIGHT IF SHE FINDS HIM LIKE THIS.

MIKE! NOOOO MIKE!!
LIZ, WAIT!

HOW COULD GOD DO THIS?

LIZ, YOU DON'T WANT TO REMEMBER MICHAEL LIKE THIS.

TERRY, TAKE HER. KEEP HER BACK FOR A MOMENT.

ROARKE... I SHOULD HAVE TRIED HARDER WHILE YOU WERE HERE WITH US.

LET THE LORD BLESS YOU AND SEND YOU ON YOUR WAY.

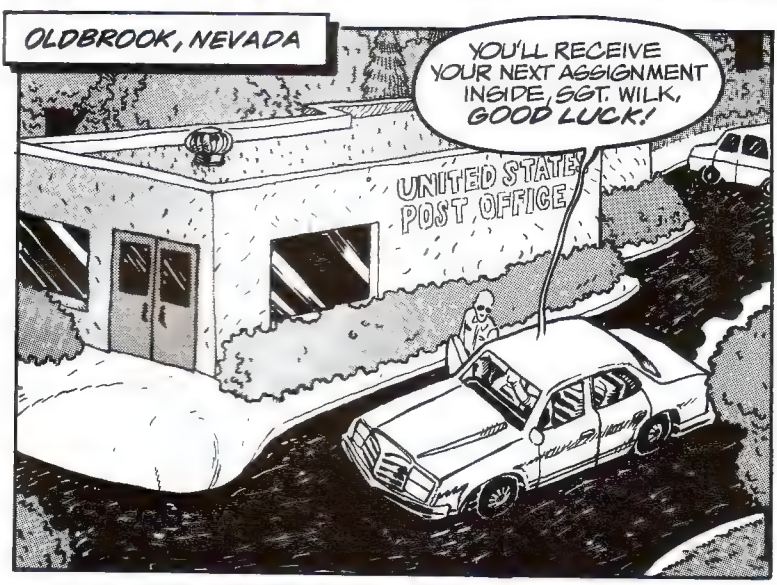
GOOD GOD!!

HOLY SHIT!!
MICHAEL, OH MY GOD!! IT'S A MIRACLE! JUST LIKE...
MMMMMMMMMMMM
LAZARUS!!
DUB ISC H'93

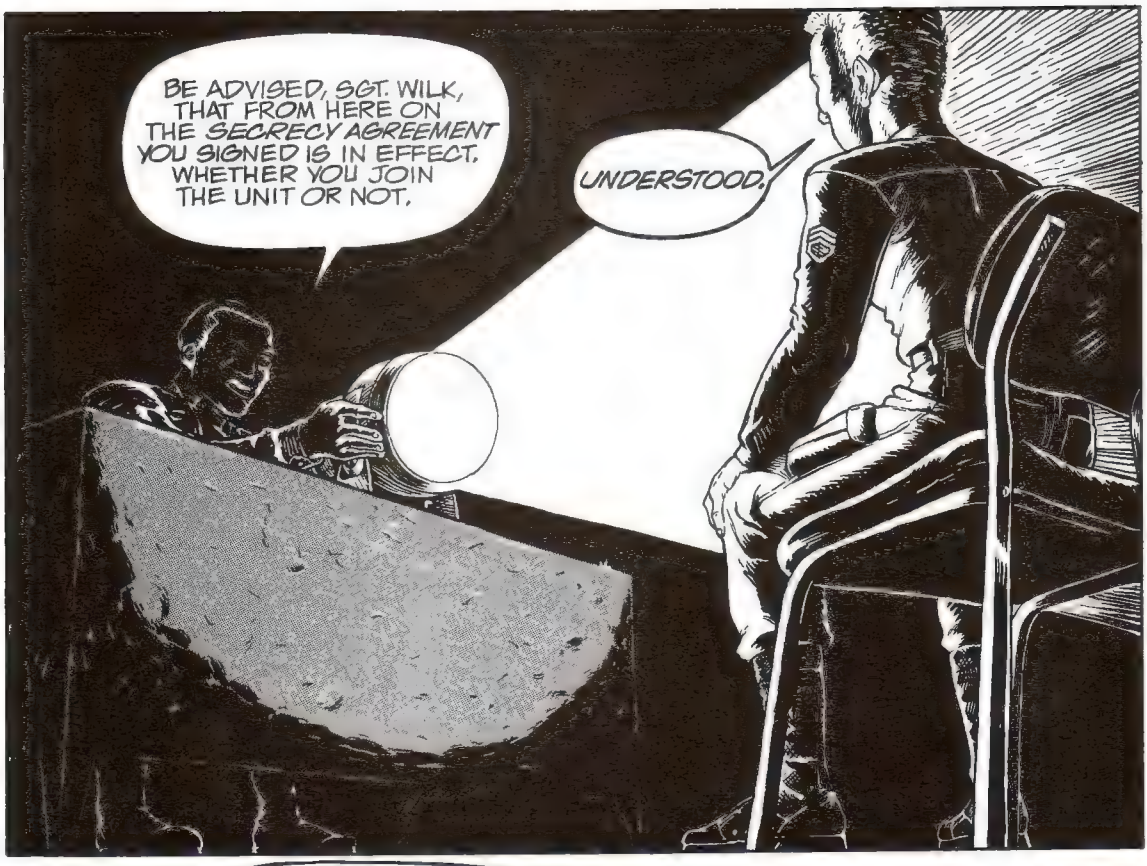
LIZ, ELIZABETH... I'VE FINALLY SEEN THE LIGHT...
OH, MICHAEL!

JUST LIKE LAZARUS... LAZARUS UNDER MY FINGERTIPS... I DIDN'T FEEL THE POWER...

EASY, PAL, WE GOT TO CHECK YOU OUT FOR SHOCK.
GOOD IDEA. AND WHEN YOU'RE DONE WITH HIM, TAKE A LOOK AT ME.


OLDBROOK, NEVADA
YOU'LL RECEIVE YOUR NEXT ASSIGNMENT INSIDE, SGT. WILK. GOOD LUCK!
UNITED STATES POST OFFICE

GUESS I'VE BEEN REASSIGNED TO CIVIL SERVICES!


BE ADVISED, SGT. WILK, THAT FROM HERE ON THE SECRECY AGREEMENT YOU SIGNED IS IN EFFECT, WHETHER YOU JOIN THE UNIT OR NOT.
UNDERSTOOD.

UNDERSTAND ALSO THAT YOU SERVE AT MY DISCRETION. YOU CAN BE REMOVED AT ANY TIME. NO FORMAL APPEAL CAN BE MADE, SHOULD YOU ATTEMPT TO DO SO---
WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO HEAR MAY CAUSE YOU TO QUESTION YOUR REASON...

I FOLLOW ORDERS, SIR. WITHIN REASON.

I'M MAJOR STRAUSS, COMMANDING OFFICER OF FORCE MAJEURE. EVER HEAR OF IT?
HEARD IT WAS A "BLACK FLIGHT" GROUP. NOTHING MORE, SIR.

BLACK FLIGHT SQUARED. CLASSIFICATION GOES BEYOND UMBRA, ULTRA, COSMIC, WHATEVER TAG YOU GIVE IT. WE DON'T EXIST ON PAPER AND WE DON'T TOLERATE SECURITY LAPSES.

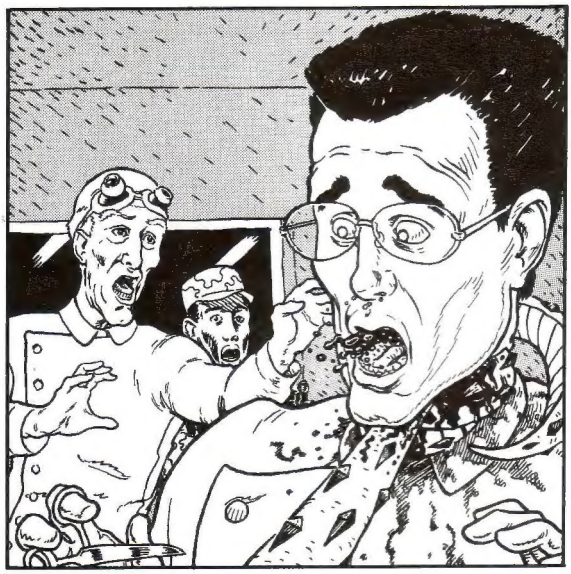
MAJOR, ARE YOU RECRUITING ME, OR THREATENING ME?
BOTH. THIS IS LIKE NO OTHER OPERATION YOU'VE BEEN ON BEFORE, LIKE NOTHING ELSE ON EARTH. TALK ABOUT IT, AND YOU SPEND THIRTY YEARS IN PRISON.

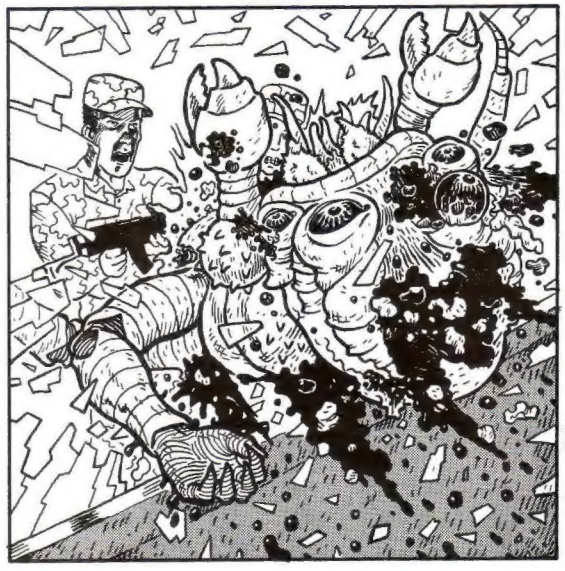
I THINK YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT I'M THE FOURTH COMMANDER OF FORCE MAJEURE. THE FIRST TWO WERE KILLED IN ACTION. THE THIRD ONE WENT MAD--
CLIK

---AND I'M NOT TOO HAPPY MYSELF.

"WHILE THE TECHNICAL SERVICES DIVISION ANALYZED THE ALLOYS AND ORGANIC MATERIAL THAT MADE UP THE SHIP, THE MED-TECHS ANALYZED THE BODIES."

"ONLY THEY WEREN'T BODIES--
THEY WERE STILL ALIVE!!"





WE LEARNED OF SOME OF THEIR ABILITIES, AT GREAT COST. THEY WERE ABLE TO ASSIMILATE THE SHAPES OF THEIR OPPONENTS---
--THOUGH NOT WITH COMPLETE FIDELITY!
WE'VE LEARNED A LOT SINCE THEN. GIVEN ENOUGH TIME, THEY CAN MAKE NEAR PERFECT HUMAN REPLICATES--BY INGESTING DNA AND BODY TISSUE, THEN MANIPULATING MAGNETIC PARTICLES FROM THE BRAIN MATTER. SORT OF LIKE DOWNLOADING A HUMAN BLUEPRINT INTO THEIR BIOSYSTEM...
FOLLOW ME SO FAR?
ABOUT AS FAR AS MY BULLSHIT DETECTOR ALLOWS, MAJOR.
IT'S GOSPEL. GOSPEL ACCORDING TO FORCE MAJEURE.

LET'S SAY THIS IS TRUE, MAJOR, WHY ME ?
YOU'VE SURVIVED A LOT OF HAZARDOUS DUTY, WILK. WE'RE HOPING YOU'LL IMPROVE OUR CASUALTY RATIO. A LOT MORE ALIENS SURVIVED THE CRASH --- AND THEY'VE BEEN BREEDING. THEY'RE ALL ON THE MOVE, FOLLOWING SOME KIND OF ELECTROMAGNETIC BEACON PIGGYBACKING ON OUR TV AND RADIO SIGNALS.
MAJOR, I'M STARTING TO THINK YOU'RE SERIOUS.
DEAD SERIOUS!
THIS IS MY UNIFORM?
WILK
WE'RE GOING TO RUN OVER THEM WITH TRUCKS?
FM
TRUCKING CO.
FREIGHT COMPANY'S A COVER...
WE USE THE TRUCKS TO MOVE MEN AND MATERIEL AROUND THE COUNTRY. THAT MATERIEL INCLUDES A.C.D.A. WEAPONRY.
A.C. WHAT?
ALIEN CONFIGURATION DETECTION AND ACQUISITION GEAR -- THAT'S WHAT THE S.D.I. PROGRAM WAS REALLY ABOUT.
FM
LET'S HIT THE ROAD, WILK. WE'VE GOT A TON OF ORDNANCE TO DELIVER -- WE'VE GOTTA BAG US SOME FLESH CRAWLERS!